Santa Monica

Bedouin Soundclash

Bedouin Soundclash-Santa MonicaWell I remember
You use to say that you want
A revolution
Someday and you wish up up oh
I remember you'd be tied down and screaming
I was this bad boy who never listened
No one else thought anybody could believe in
And you go down
After all the years
Well I remember you'd be tied down and screamingSanta Monica put up your hands
We surrounding your promised land
The British Army
waiting for command
Santa Monica you got no chanceAnd the day was a third world
After all these all go to air bags
And you wish up up oh
I remember you'd be tied down and screamingSanta Monica put up your hands
We surrounding your promised land
The British Army
Waiting for command
Santa Monica you got no chanceAnd the day ends
With sounds of horizons going vacant
And you wish it back right
I remember you'd be tied down and screamingSanta Monica put up your hands
We surrounding your promised land
The British Army
Waiting for command
Santa Monica you got no chanceAnd the day was (Repeat 3X)
And the day ends when you're tied down and screamingSanta Monica put up your hands
We surrounding your promised land
The British Army
Waiting for command
Santa Monica you got no chanceYou got no chance (Repeat)

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